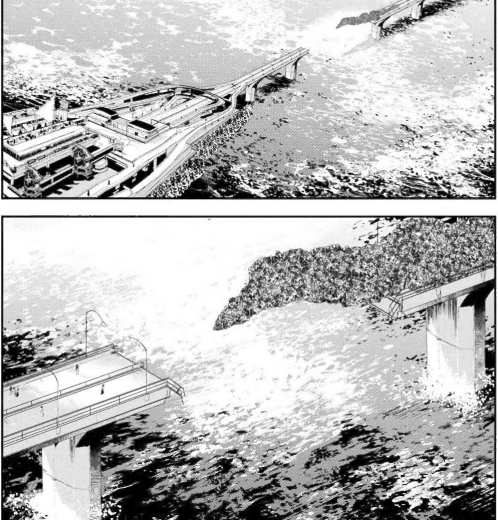
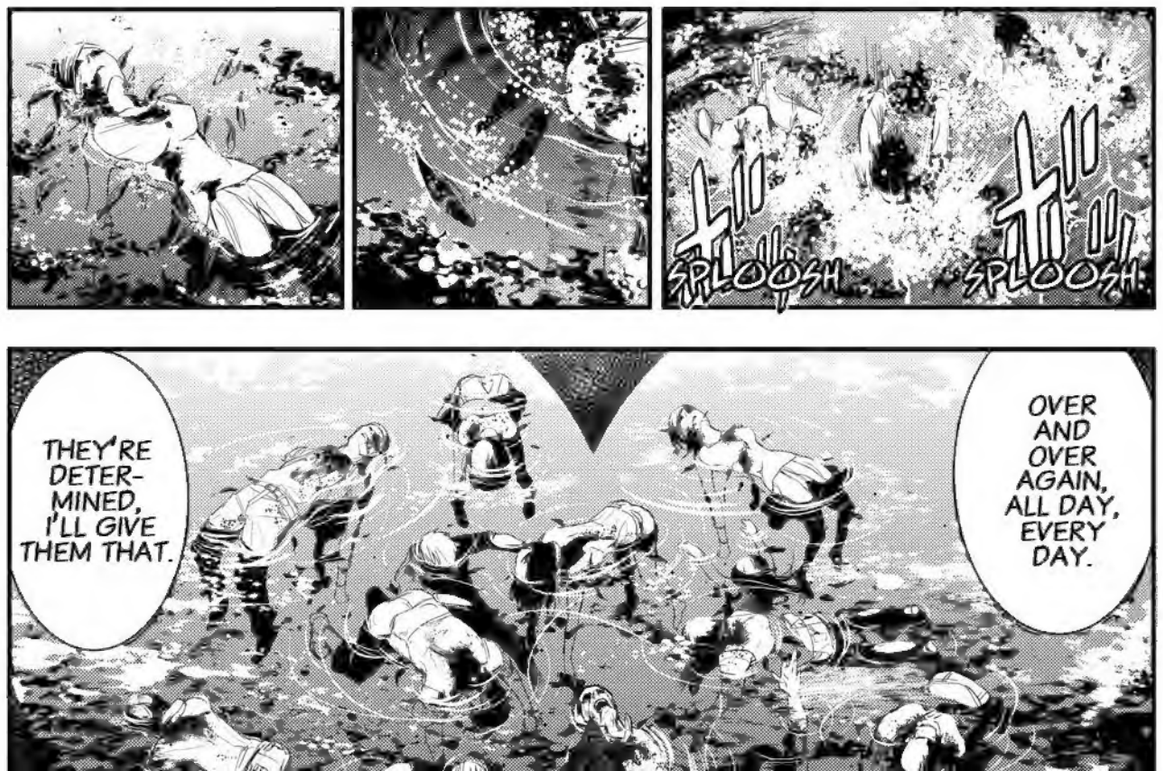
TOKYO BAY



STORY BY: YUU KURAISHI
ART BY: KAZU INABE

Apocalypse of the Dead

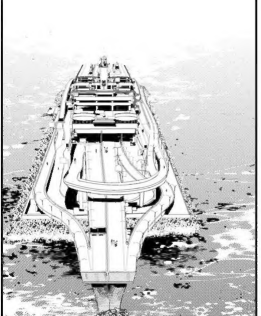
Chapter35
ONLY SHALLOW



FFP
FFP
SHOCK
I'D BETTER...

...NOT LET THEM SHOW ME UP.

CLANK
CLANK



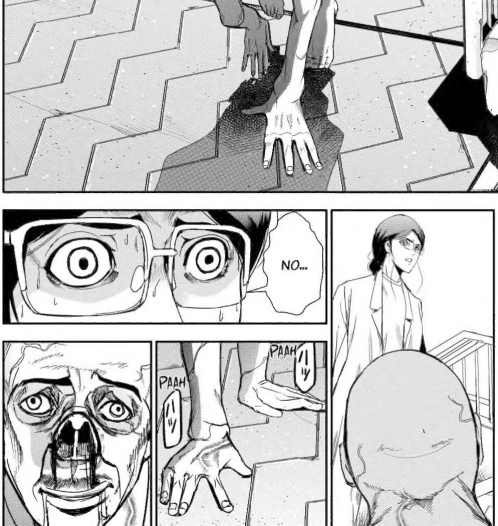
カン
CLANK
カン
CLANK

A DOG?

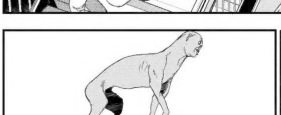
PAAH
PAAH
PATA
PITA

PAAH
PAAH
PITA
PATA

PAAH
PAAH
PAAH
PAAH


NO...
PAAH
PAAH

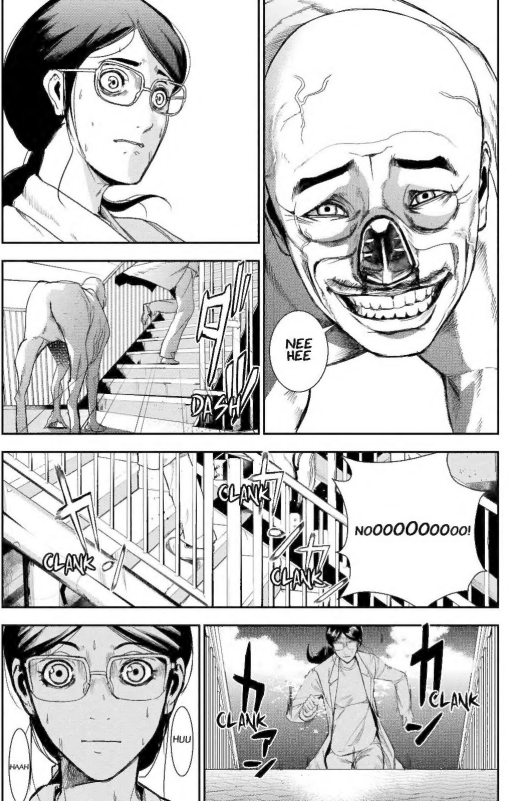
HOW DID IT GET IN HERE...?



DASH
UGH!

EEK!
PLOP

NO...
STAY! HEEL!
PATA
PATA


DASH!
NEE HEE
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK
NOOOOOOOOO!
HUU
HAAH
CLANK
CLANK
CLANK

NO WAY...

MARCH
トゥ
MARCH
トゥ
MARCH

THIS CAN'T BE...

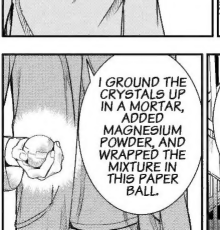
GRIN
ニヤ
GRIN
ニヤ
GRIN

PITAPATA
PITAPATA
PITAPATA

HYAHHYAH
HYAHHYAH
ひゃ
ひゃ
ひゃ

HEE
HEE
HEE

KCIO4.
WHO KNOWS WHAT THAT IS?

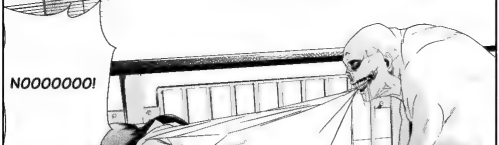

I GROUND THE CRYSTALS UP IN A MORTAR, ADDED MAGNESIUM POWDER, AND WRAPPED THE MIXTURE IN THIS PAPER BALL.

THE COMPOUND IS KNOWN AS POTASSIUM PERCHLORATE.
PAAH
PAAH
PAAH

THE RESULT...
...IS A FLASHBANG!
BANG

IT WORKED!
GIIII IIII!
SLIP
TIKA TIKA TIKA TIKA TIKA TIKA
!!
TUG
HUU
HAA

AAH!
CRASH
FFFF
GRRRR
RRRR
RRRRRR
FFFF
N...


NOOOOOOO!

SLIP

LET GOOO OOO!
LET GO!

HUH
HM

PAAH
PAAH
PAAH

EEK!

WELL, ADDING MAGNESIUM WAS BETTER THAN NOTHING, FOR SURE.

GYAYA AAAA AAAA

HEEEEY-EGYEEE

WRITHE

WRITHE

WRITHE

AAGA AAH!

BUT YOU STILL DON'T GET ENOUGH BANG FOR YOUR BUCK.
CLOCK
U-UHH...
YES?
WHAT WAS THAT FOR?!
THE HELL?!

IF YOU HAD BOMBS, WHY DIDN'T YOU USE THEM ON THE MONSTERS IN THE TUNNEL?!
BECAUSE IT WOULD HAVE IGNITED THE GASOLINE ALL OVER THE GROUND, YOU DIPSHIT!
W-WHO
ARE YOU...
HEADS UP, MORE ON THE WAY!
SHIT!
BOOM!!!
AAAA AAAA AAAA AA
PLENTY MORE WHERE THOSE CAME FROM!

GRAAAA
EEE
EEE
EEE
EEE
EE-
あ
あ
あ
AAAAAAAA
DASH

BANG!
WHO ON EARTH ARE YOU PEOPLE?

TRYING EXTRA-HARD TO STRAIGHTEN UP AND FLY RIGHT.

JUST A GROUP OF TROUBLED YOUTHS WHO REGRET THEIR PAST MISDEEDS.

WE'RE NO ONE SPECIAL.

SO STUPID.

OH YEAH, WE'VE GOT YOUR PACKAGE HERE FOR DELIVERY.

chocolate
I SEE YOU BROUGHT YOUR APPETITES, TOO.
SHOMP
SHOMP
NOM
NOM
NOM

I JUST GRABBED ONE I FOUND INSIDE A CAR.
GOING OUT TOTALLY UNARMED WOULD'VE BEEN TERRIFYING.
THE CITY WAS FULL OF INFECTED.
ANYWAY, WHERE IN THE WORLD DID YOU FIND A SHOTGUN?
I SEE...
IS ONE OF YOU THE F-VIRUS CARRIER?
OH, RIGHT, RIGHT!
HE ACTS LIKE A LITTLE KID WHENEVER WE FIND JUNK FOOD.
OH NOM NOM NOM NOM

OH, I FORGOT.
ERR... THAT'S ME.
A CARRIER?
YOU BROUGHT ONE, RIGHT?
YAMANOI-KUN, WAS IT?
WHERE'S THE OTHER BOY?
GULP GULP
GULP GULP

HMM?
HMM?
WHAT IS IT?
グズ
SNIFFLE
グズ
SNIFFLE
WELL?
SLIDE
THANKS FOR THE GRUB.

OW! THAT HURT, DAMN YOU!
FWAP
HEH.
YOU'RE ALL GROWN UP NOW.
QUIT BAWLING LIKE A LITTLE BABY.
しょうゆ
うま辛ラーメン
...
NEUMANN... I MEAN, YAMANOI IS...

PLIP
MYAA
MYAA
SPLASH
SPLASH
SSSHHHAAA
EASY, BOYS, DON'T FIGHT.
PLENTY TO GO AROUND.

YOSHIOKA-KUN, THAT LADY WANTS TO SEE US.

HUH?
THE FIRST TIME I MET NEUMANN...

YOU KNOW...

MYAA
MYAA
APPARENTLY HE STRAIGHT-UP MURDERED SOMEONE BEFORE HE'D EVEN FINISHED MIDDLE SCHOOL.

THE DAY I STARTED MY SENTENCE.
...WAS TWO YEARS AGO.

AND EVERY PLACE IT WAS THE SAME.
HE'D BEEN IN AND OUT OF A FEW REFORM-ATORIES ALREADY.

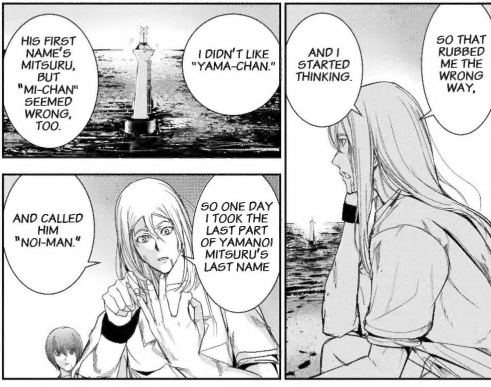
I WAS A HIGH SCHOOL SOPHOMORE AT THE TIME, BUT AT SHOURAN, HE WAS THE VETERAN.

HE KNEW IT, TOO. HE ACTED LIKE A BIG SHOT FROM THE MOMENT I SET FOOT IN CELL FOUR.

EVERYONE WAS SCARED SHITLESS OF HIM. EVEN THOUGH HE LOOKED LIKE A SPOILED BRAT, HE'D SNAP AND GET REALLY NASTY

HE NEVER SHOWED ANY REGRET, HE'D START FIGHTS...
HIS SENTENCE GOT LONGER AND LONGER, UNTIL THEY FINALLY SHIPPED HIM OFF TO SHOURAN.

WE WERE ALL THE SAME AGE, MORE OR LESS. WHY SHOULD HE BE CALLED "YAMANOI-SAN?"
THEY'D CALL HIM "YAMANOI-SAN," WHICH PISSED ME OFF TO NO END.


HIS FIRST NAME'S MITSURU, BUT "MI-CHAN" SEEMED WRONG, TOO.
I DIDN'T LIKE "YAMA-CHAN."
AND I STARTED THINKING.
SO THAT RUBBED ME THE WRONG WAY.
AND CALLED HIM "NOI-MAN."
SO ONE DAY I TOOK THE LAST PART OF YAMANOI MITSURU'S LAST NAME

HAHAHA...
EVERYONE FROZE.

I HAD NO IDEA WHY AT THE TIME, BUT HE REALLY LIKED THAT NICKNAME.
APPARENTLY IT WAS THE NAME OF SOME FAMOUS SCIENTIST OR SOMETHING?
UHH... WHAT I'M GETTING AT IS...
HAAAH...
I'M THE ONE WHO NICKNAMED HIM "NEUMANN."
MAN, DUMB STORY, HUH?
HAHAHA

I CAN'T BELIEVE HE'S REALLY DEAD.

THIS SUCKS.

I SAW IT WITH MY OWN EYES, AND I STILL DON'T BELIEVE IT.

DAMN IT.

DAMN IT...